THE FOOTPRINT OF PRINCESS TRUBETSKOI.

By TIGHE HOPKINS.

Copyright, 1900, by McClure, Phillips & Co. o things were to note in respect of the ound which Capt Strode, governor of John Howard Prison, N. W. made on a gusty morning of March. The first, that it was an early hour for him; the second, that he had put on his uniform in place of the old tweed shooting

to the prisoners and the prisoners may not speak to the visitor, who goes away thinking that But the governor does not put off his shooting

called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who have no escapes, sir, said on duty, and inspected them carefully in the Strode. "Yet we have no escapes, sir, said on duty, and inspected them carefully in the Strode." "Point d'évasions, mon cher," interpreted the "Point d'évasions, mon cher, "interpreted the he turned to his chief warder and said: "I will so through Cagain."

Chief Warder Sykes, stout and florid, his gray beard trimmed to a point, knew no more than the rest who was the somebody that was unquestionably coming.

The steel-barred gate of C hall was unlocked again, and the governor and the chief warder entered. Oh, the silence and the cleanliness of those halls! If one could shout or sing out once, or spill a bucket of water over that spotless concrete' The noiseless, shining hall, with its three tiers of cells on either side, had the faint smell of clean but caged humanity. There were 300 prisoners locked in C-300, all but the half dozen whom a warder was teaching to stitch bags at a table in the centre of the long narrow ward

The Governor stopped at a cell on the side. 'Open C 23's door," he said to the chief warder, and the key turned in the lock and the Gov-

A sallow little wiry man sat at an iron hand loom weaving towels. He let the beam go and stood up to attention, his hands at his sides, as the Governor entered. Any complaints, Orloff?"

"No complaints, sir," answered the prisoner, ho wore the knickerbocker suit of a convict as distinguished from the trouser suit of a short-term man. Your English prisons are too comfortable. His English was fluent, with a foreigner's stress on the wrong sylla-

More comfortable than the Russian ones?" "Much more comfortable than the Russian

"Then I hope you won't be making the change again just yet." England, the prisoner Orloff lay under suspion of complicity in a worse affair in Russia.

He smiled "It will be time for me to think of that, sir. when I have finished my sentence here. I am very comfortable here."

Returning to his office, Capt. Strode said briefly to his chief warder: "A lady to visit the prison this morning.

The Princess Trubetskoi, Russian. She will It is a rule of the Home Office, very rarely

departed from, that no lady may visit the male ide of H. M. prisons. If she is unhappy enough to be the wife sister or lover of a convict she nees him at an interval of months in the visitors' room, with a warder at her ellow—she
is never admitted within the prison proper.
During the service of Chief Warder Sykes one
very august lady had been conducted as a
visitor through the halls, and no further.
But the chief warder had taken to himself
the Governor's habit of silence. He waited
for a further word, but Capt. Strode walked
ahead and said nothing. Mr Sykes followed
him to the door of his office under the colonnade,
with the pretty little garden plot in front, just
against the boundary wall of the prison. Capt.
Strode passed into his office without a word.
"Very well, sir," said the chief warder, and
withdrew. sees him at an interval of months in the visi-

Within, as without, there is no superfluity of ornament in prisen (an economy which is, rerhaps, not wholly of the wisest), and except for its pieces of strictly utilitarian furniture, the Governor's room was only less hare than the eliberary, a room covered way which communicated with the prison Raia was falling, but there were not six vards to traverse in the one. The gate or grille of light iron hars was unlocked again, and tap! Strode stopped with papers, and the parers, like the books, were mostly blue Unlocking his drawer. Capt Strode took from it a letter thue again) and a telegram.

"Monsieur," said the Princess Trubetskol, and the princess that the coll market of the door,"

They descended from the library, a room the colornade or covered way which communicated with the covered way which communicat

since and the earlies of the warders' hours and the control of the bookes of varieties of the bookes of the tree of the policy of the control of the policy of the control of the policy of the control of the policy of the tree of the control of the policy of the tree of the control of the policy of the tree of the control of the policy of the tree of the control of the policy of the policy of the tree of the control of the policy of

how for him; the second, that he had hosting his uniform in place of the old tweed shooting jacket which he wore inordinary. These things licket which he wore inordinary. These things place twick the staff concluded that some-body was coming.

The common tourist of prisons arrives with a printed order from the Home Office, which a place how to walk through the building at a sillows him to walk through the building at a sillows him to walk through the building at a sillows him to be company of a "principal" warder, who shows him the clean corridors, the cleaner cells, and the prisoners, who are cleanest of all. The visitor may not speak to the prisoners and the prisoners may not speak to the visitor, who goes away thinking that prison is a very clean, quiet place—which it is. But the governor does not put off his shooting jacket.

Having finished his round, Capt. Strode called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders swho were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders who were not called a parade of the warders so the called a parade of the warders so the called a parade of the warders of the called the called a parade of the warders of the called the princess. Capt Poniatief, his first compilers so the called the princess capt of the called the princess capt

Point d'évasions, mon cher," interpreted the Princess, and her brother smiled politely. The Princess asked whether there were no worse cells in the prison than the ones they had haspected. She was aware that the English Government no longer tolerated dungeons, but she had heard of punishment cells called "black holes." A punishment cell was promptly unlocked. It was bare except for a plank bed, and very dim, but the torture of darkness was not felt there. The cell chanced to be tenanted by a middle-aged Malay, who was seated on the edge of his wooden bed twirling his thumbs.

volumes in French and a Spanish grammar attracted notice.

The Princess was curious to know whether books in foreign languages were asked for.

Our educated prisoners, answered the governor, "read everything they can get hold of; here is a French history, which, as you may see, has passed through many hands. The librarian, our chaplain, is asked now and then for a book in some language almost unheard of."

I do not suppose you have any books in Russian?" so dthe Princess.

I think not, madame. Your country does not supply us with many prisoners; though, by the way, we have a Russian in our keeping just now. I don't know what his reading is, but he reads English as easily as I do."

"A Pussian?" said the Princess. "Who is he, monsieur?"

nsieur?" The man Orloff is serving the first months of his sentence here."
You do not mean!" the Princess flushed Ty entends?" she said to her brother. "Ce

ain d'Orloff est iel.

Tiens' he exclaimed. "We have seen him?"
he governor explained that a convict spent
first nine months of his sentence in separate

corde 14 permission."

Capt. Ponatieff, less moved than his sister, seemed not over easer to embrace the offer. "For you to say," said he, shrugging his shoul-

door. "It is the rule in our presons for visitors to sign their names. The bools is here in the reception room," indicating a door immediately opposite to the door of the brougham.

The Princess seemed to hesitate, but as the governor offered her his hand to alight, she roused herself and stepped out.

As they entered the reception room, where the visitors' book stood open on the dosk, the chief warder entered behind them. What

we will ask the lady to remove her yell."

At this point the Princess found a strained and feeble voice. "What is it?" she said.

"What does this mean?

"Madame or sir," returned the governor, "for at the moment I will not swear to your sex it is a simple question of the shoes that you are wearing. I fancy that your bootmaker has somehow contrived to identify you with one of my prisoners. A mistake? We shall clear it up in a moment.

A tap on the door, and two warders led in a grotesque little faure. He or she was correct in the tunic and knickerbockers of the convict, but his or her legs were cased in silk, and the feet in patent leather shoes.

The lost game told its own disastrous tale. "H'm!" said Capt. Strede, "not quite quick enough at the change, ch? Very sad. Very sad, upon my word, but these little matters are difficult to bring off neatly. Has either of you any statement to make here, or will you wait till we get to Bow street? Plenty of time before the Court rises."

They are used in prison to the aspect of suffering, but the tragedy of the three was rather pitful to behold. The handcuffed and distrobed "Princess," limp between the twe warders, turned a face of passionate sympathy upon the "Princess," standing quite as limply at the desk. Wrecked—wrecked and grounded! But the little creature in the handcuffs was thinking only of the hittle creature against the desk, for whom freedom had been so rearly won.

"Capt. Poniatieff" still held himself deflantly.

MEN WHO GOT FURTHEST NORTH. Details of the Expedition Led by Capt. Cagni of the Abruzzi Expedition.

LONDON, Nov. 15 - The Duke of the Abruzzi and Capt. Cagni have furnished the data for an fficial report on their polar expedition which appears in the Italia Militare c Marina. The earlier stages of their experiences have already been told. What is new and interesting dates from February after their winter on Rudolf Land, 200 yards from the shore, where the ice in the bay had crushed in one of the sides of the Stella Polare and let in water. The story has already been told of an excursion about Christmas time, when the Duke and Cagni fe'l into a revasse. The Duke lost two fingers by frostbite and the doctor forbade him to undertake the command of the expedition over the ice toward the Pole Capt Cagni started, however, on Feb. 20, but the intense cold and consequent difficulty with the provisions compelled him to return almost immediately. On March 11 the expedition started again. It contogs and some sledges and kaval.s.

After nine days' march, during which fortythree and a half miles were made. Cagni, finding the provisions running short, sept back Lieut. Querini with two men. These three have not been heard of since. On March 31, when the sledge expedition had passed the eighty-third parallel. Dr. Cavalli-Molinelli was sent back with two men. They, with two sledges and sixteen dogs, arrived safely at the main camp on April 24, having taken four days longer to return than to go. Cagni, in the meantime, continued his journey with three of the Italian Alpine guides, Canepa, Petigax and Fenouillet. Cagni worked on an equality with his companions and at night they all shared the one sleeping sack of reindeer skin. They had the advantage now of having the sun always with them. The ice softened and their way became easier. They ate their provisions as long as they lasted and then bear and to the gave for "hanting" it was such a first the reason he gave for "hanting" it was such a fool reason.

It seems that a little way down the road from the Black Horse there was another and a rival inn known as the Pine Tree and took to the grave with him in slich at the bleedoth with the tablecloth and the upset table on the floor. It was a very unpleasant reninder to Sam Blood of a very mortifying event, and his friends sympathized with him in slichece. This time no miscreant could be found in house or on the farm, but the landlord suspected a distance on the floor. It was a very unpleasant reninder to Sam Blood of a very mortifying event, and his time tablecloth and the upset table on the glover that the pillow, while with the other hand he flour-floor the sam lood of a very mortifying event. And the upset table on the pillow. Sam Blood of a very mortifying event, and his the tablecloth with him in slichece. This time no miscreant could be found in house or on the farm, but the landlord suspected a distance of the sam blood of a very mortifying event. And the upset table on the pillow. The pillow, while with the order table of the with the order that the pillow. The pillow and the pil

frontier with the skeletons of the ill-feted explorers. The bodies were carried in a heavy siderable minter of the Tona tribe. Capt. Basset went with an escott of twenty artillery-There a guard was placed over the bodies for

the legislation of their heatest properties of the properties of t

Lieut. Querini with two men. These three sleeper's hair and dragging the head up from

when he was in the feets had been a hanger-on and their way became easier. They are their provisions as long as they lasted and then commenced to kill the dogs for food in order to live, or rather in order to attain their object. They were able to increase their speed to nine and shalf miles per day and at last they reached Nansen's furthest north. 8d depress of the miles and shalf miles per day and at last they reached Nansen's furthest north. 8d depress of the miles and shalf miles per day and at last they reached Nansen's furthest north. 8d depress of the miles are stated to live, and a half miles per day and at last they reached Nansen's furthest north. 8d depress of the miles are stated to mine and a half miles per day and at last they reached Nansen's furthest north. 8d depress of the miles are stated to mile and a half miles per day and at last they reached Nansen's furthest north. 8d depress of the miles are stated to miles and a half miles per day and at last they reached Nansen's furthest north. 8d depress of the miles are stated to miles and a half miles per day and at last they reached Nansen's furthest north. 8d depress of the miles are stated to miles and a half miles per day and at last they reached Nansen's furthest north. 8d depress of the miles are per piece of impudence. They did not provide the miles of the miles are per piece of impudence. They did not provide the miles are per piece of impudence. They did not provide the miles are per piece of impudence. They did not provide the miles are per piece of impudence. They did not provide the miles are piece of impudence. They did not provide the miles are piece of impudence. They did not provide the provide the provide and an administry of the provide the provide and an administry of t

sight, nothing but lee in a state of thaw. Petermann's Land, which Paper believed he saw, it does not seem that the state of the state of the same is said of King Oscar Land, which would have seem it early in his Journey. The state is said of King Oscar Land, which would otherwise have been seen on the return march. Toward the end of May the four adventurers found themselves at the S2d parallel, but the conditions of the ice had compeled them to keep too far to the west. On June 8 they note that the condition of the ice had compeled them to keep too far to the west. On June 8 they note that the threat of their way east, then no theast, and finally reached the main camp in good health on June 23 with two sledges and seven remaining dogs.

The S16la Polare still remained above the commenced on Aug. 15. It was highly imprehable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years 'probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the versel would have withsteod another winter in the ice. Two years' probable that the view in the ferion in the probable that the versel would have still remained the early long the complete with the probable that the versel would have been coploined with the probable that the

He had lived in the Tema country and knew of the massacre. When Samory fell into the hands of the French Kunady-Keleba, the chief who had served him, entered the employ of the French and they sent him to the Toma country to recover, if possible, the bodies of the murdered men.

On May 8, last, he returned to the French frontier with the skeletons of the ill-feted explorers. The bodies were carried in a heavy once indicated and proved his claim to being a gentleman by swearing roundly at the landlord declaring that his horses and servant were housed ere he was, that they had driven round and found shelter in the barn before he could get into the front door. He could drink like a gentleman, too, this fine young fellow, and he entered at once into the drinking and singing and story telling and laughing with as much zest as if he had been explorers. laughing with as much zest as if he had been only a poor common country clown. At last all fell to casting dice. The stakes were low, but such as they were luck all went one way. After two hours' rounds the gentleman had all the half dollars and shillings, all the pennies even, in his breeches pocket, and he laughed and sneered in hateful triumph. Sobered by his losses, which were small but his all, one teamster surliv said he was going to sleep, and another said. "Its high time." And indeed it was, for at that moment old Janet, the tayern

in the right, who doubtless did the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the the leading of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the the the thing of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the the thing of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the thing of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the thing of the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the thing of the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the thing of the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the thing of the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the thing of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the thing of the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, by the thing of the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, the hold of the hold which caught the eye of Capt, the hold of the hold which the first the hold of the hold which the hold warder the power of the hold of the hold warder the hold of the hold warder the hold of the hold warder the warder the warder the hold warder the hold warder the warder the warder the hold warder the hold warder the hold warder the

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THE VOYAGE OF THE HOSTILIES. A Muleteer's Diary of a Return Trip From

South Africa. From the New Orleans Times Democrat On July at the British ship Hostilius sail d or South Africa. In addition to the regular crew there were fifty-two nameteers, in the perthe agreement a return passage was guaran-teed, and plenty of fun was looked forward to even should it be purchased at the price of bard work. Among these who shipped was

was a decidedly profitable one.
"At Barbados a pompous-looking negro interviewed several of us for a local paper. The story he published was a dream. He told in glowing headlines of the wreck of a ship with a cargo of fifty mules and muleteers mixed, but, as a matter of fact, the whole herror of the story as it appeared in the paper he represented was that a cargo of fifty mules had been wrecked."

TRAINED BEAVERS STRUCK.

RESENTED WILKINSON'S ATTEMPT TO OVERWORK THEM

on New Orleans with a cargo of Loss majes | A Lazy North Woods Guide Who Started & front Trust The Plan Worked, and the Guide Got Larier Bevolt of Benvers,

Whose Amtable Traits Were Imposed I pon. Tom Wilkimson knew the North Woods few of them were from good families, who from one end to the other," said the old guide signed the articles for the adventure. Under transferring to the party that had gathered Alva Holbrook, a young man who served in the Spanish-American war, and a rollicking to margin. Now, take the case of his trained young fellow who is always alive for any adventure. Another who took passage was North Woods that could have trained them.

a world of trust in him. When they were put at work building a new dam they would look around in a puzzled manner that was pathetic to see. Then the old beaver who directed operations would glance at Tom as much as to say: If Tom Wilkinson approves of this it must be all right. And each beaver would turn in and build the dam.

"Pretty soon Tom had half a dozen sets of dams running. He would empty one every two or three days and the money be made selling fresh brook trout was amazing. And he might have kept up his beaver-fish business to this day if the inborn meanness of the man hadn't cropped out.